SONG,

TO BE SUNG BY

MR. DODSWORTH,

At a Meeting of the Saliſbury Troop of Yeoman Cavalry, and the City Aſſociation, in Honor of His Majeſty's Birth-Day, June 4, 1798.

TUNE, "*Hither all ye ſocial Powers.*"

WHEN Honor calls on Sarum's Sons,
To make a firm Alliance;
See all the Ranks with Zeal ſtep forth,
To bid the Foe Defiance.

CHORUS.

Charge the Muſquet, point the Lance,
Brave the worſt of Dangers;
Tell the bluſt'ring Sons of France,
That we to Fear are Strangers.

Should BUONAPARTE 'ſcape our Fleet,
In Spite of BRIDPORT's watching;
He and his Troops will find (no doubt)
They're come a Tartar-catching.
Cho. *Charge, &c.*

Our Cavalry will firſt advance,
To meet them on the Sea-ſhore;
And charging boldly, make them wiſh
Themſelves at Home on Lee-ſhore.
Cho. *Charge, &c.*

The Infantry will next appear,
As brave as e'er bore ſmall Arms;
And in firm Phalanx make a ſtand,
The Town to ſave from all harms.
Cho. *Charge, &c.*

Then let us join with Heart and Hand,
Our Corps' to keep in Concord;
And him that would our Bands divide,
Let's tie up in a ſtrong Cord.
Cho. *Charge, &c.*

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